

Tool, Hooker With A Penis

I,
met a boy,
wearing Vans,
501s,
and a dope,
beastie-tee,
nipple rings,
new tattoos,
that claimed tha he
was OGT,
back
from '92,
from the first EP.
And in between
sips of coke
he told
me
that he thought we
were sellin' out,
layin' down,
suckin' up
to the man.
Well now I've got some advice for you, little buddy.
Before you point your finger you should know that I'm the man,
and if
I'm the man, then you're the man, and he's the man as well
so you can point
that fuckin' finger up your aaaaaaaaaaass!